

Kraftman's Journal

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1867.

VOL. 13.—NO. 40.

Select Poetry.

YOUR MISSION.

If you can not on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Reeking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet,
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay,
You can lend a hand to help them
As they launch their boat away.

If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain, steep and high,
You can stand within the valley
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant the psalms of praise,
As they slowly pass along,
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command,
If you can not ward the needy
Reach an ever open hand,
You can visit the afflicted,
Over the erring you can weep,
You can be a true disciple
Sitting at the Savior's feet.

If you can not in the harvest,
Garner up the richest sheaves,
Many a grain, both ripe and golden,
Will the careless reapers leave;
Go and glean among the briers,
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may be that their shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

If you can not in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true—
If where fire and smoke are thickest
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle field is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

Do not, then, stand idly waiting
For some grander work to do;
For none is a larger God-given,
She will never come to you,
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare,
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it any where.

Pocket Money for Boys.

The Germantown Telegraph says: "How to raise pocket-money is a hard question for a great many farmer's sons to solve. True, some may have but little trouble to get it providing their parents are wealthy; but to this class I shall not speak. To such boys as like to earn what they spend, and have a desire to become farmers, I will present a plan by which these ends may be attained to a greater or less degree.

"In the first place it will be necessary to have a small piece of ground, on the farm, of course; to those who cannot get that, my plan will not be feasible. After having got your land, you are ready to commence operations. All your spare moments may be employed upon it. I suppose most boys know what to plant; but still a few hints from one who has tried it may not be out of place. If you are near a ready market, I would suggest early vegetables, such as peas, string beans, beets, early potatoes, etc.; and to those that were at a distance from any such market, pop corn might be raised to advantage, or white bush beans, as they always command a good price if a good article; still a great deal would depend on the nature of the land, and what was most in demand in either case. After planting, do not think that your work is done till harvesting; but keep your ground mellow; harrow your crops as often as you can; do not let a weed be seen, for all that goes to the nourishment of the weed will be taken from your pocket. It will take you but a few moments a day to hoe it over, if you do not have too much ground, which will be worse than none, for you will find that a little ground well tilled is a great deal better than a good deal left to take care of itself or only half tilled care of.

"Another thing you will find to be of great use to you as well as a pleasant pastime, and that is to have a blank book, in a part of which you should set down the time of planting, the kind of manure used, and which gave the best satisfaction; how your crops stood the drought or wet weather, as the case might be, and in fact anything you think it might benefit you to know in a succeeding year. In another part of my book I would keep an account with my hand, charging it with the manure, seed and labor, and giving it credit for its produce. In this way you can see at a glance what crops pay best, and what manure will produce the largest crops. In keeping your book for a few years you will derive much pleasure in looking back at your first beginning to farm for yourself.

"If for the first year or two your pocket-money does not equal your expectation you must not be discouraged, but remember that what does not go into your pocket goes into your head in the shape of experience, which will be of great use to you in future years. Let those who can, try this; it will cost them nothing if they are living on farms, for all the work may be done at noons, evenings, and in the morning. It will not only be a source of pleasure to them, but also of profit."

WALTER SCOTT'S ADVICE TO HIS SON.—Read, my dear Charlie, read; and that which is useful. Man differs from birds and beasts only because he has the means of availing himself of the knowledge acquired by his predecessors. The swallow builds the same nest which its father and mother built, and the sparrow does not improve by the experience of its parents. The son of a learned pig, if it had one, would be a brute, only fit to make bacon of. It is not so with the human race. Our ancestors lodged in caves and wigwags, where we construct palaces for the rich, and comfortable dwellings for the poor; and why is this but because our eye is enabled to look back upon the past, to improve upon our ancestor's improvements, and to avoid their errors? This can only be done by studying history, and contemplating its passing events.

The Three Hunchbacks.

The following amusing and seemingly incredible narrative we extract from a late French publication. It is neatly told, and will be read with interest:

Three brothers, all humpbacked, and all accurately alike in appearance, lived at Basancon. One of them killed a man in a chance medley, but not being taken on the moment, the prosecutors could only swear that one of the three brothers had done the deed. Rather than put an innocent man to death, the judge let the guilty one escape, but to avoid further inconvenience of the kind, he banished all from the province. One settled in Paris, became rich, and married; the others, after nearly starving in England, returned and paid a visit to their fortunate brother.

The master of the house was abroad when they knocked and the poor wife was troubled more than a little by the visit. "My husband is very jealous," said she to them while she was giving them something to eat. "You must go to the farthest quarter of the town, and never come here again; but I'll make your brother attend to your wants." While she was speaking she heard her husband's knock, and cried out, "Follow me if you value your lives."

She ordered the servant not to open the door till she returned, and then conveyed the brothers down the stairs and locked them in the cellar. Her husband scolded for being kept out so long, but a good dinner restored him to good humor, and at night he went out to pay a visit.

The wife then went down to the cellar, and there found the two poor brothers dead, one lying here, the other there. What was to be done? She sent for a strong Auvergnat, brought him down stairs, showed him one corpse which she had previously taken out of the cellar, and promised a Louis d'or on his return, after having thrown it into the Seine. He made no scruple about the water, but popped the body into the sack, took it to the bridges and shook it into the river. Returning for his reward, the wife disputed his claim, as the body was still lying outside the cellar door. Here the stupefied man saw what he firmly believed to be the corpse he had thrown from the bridge, and resigning himself to destiny, he got it into his sack and went through the ceremony the second time. Coming back, he was terrified and enraged by finding the twice-drowned corpse knocking at his own door. "Are those your tricks, master?" said he. "Ah, Monsieur Ghost! clever as you are, I'll settle you the third trial."

"So saying, he forced the poor husband into the sack, carried him to the same spot, and effected the third discharge. This time he returned in triumph, for the wife, ignorant of her husband's fate, and having no more corpses to remove, paid him twice what she had covenanted, and gave him a glass of wine into the bargain.

"Your good health, madame," said he. "You are better than you promised, but I earned it. I found the humpbacked rogue or his ghost knocking at your door after I had thrown him in the second time."

"Oh, wretch!" cried the poor woman, "you have drowned my husband!"

While she was saying and he standing in amazement, the genzames entered, secured both, and sent them to prison. Next day they were brought before the magistrate of the quarter and examined. The poor wife concealed nothing; the Auvergnat was not called on for an explanation; and while both were awaiting sentence of death the three brothers, in full life, but with pale faces, were ushered into the room. Some fishermen stationed near the bridge had saved the three. The unmarried men had only been dead drunk in the cellar, and the submergion, and the consequent pulling and hauling and ejection of wine and water, had recovered them from their drunken lethargy before the natural time. On their first appearance before the magistrate they could give no explanation of their visit to the river, and the husband had no idea of the cause of his being seized on, but his wife's explanation made all clear.

The king bearing of the strange adventure, settled a pension on the unmarried men, but they were not to dwell within fifty miles of Paris, and the married man was not jealous for a year and a day after his seizure and escape from the river.

THE NUTRIMENT OF BEER.—People who drink their ale and beer, are very fond of telling how much nutriment they derive from them. Because they are manufactured from grain, many have the idea that the concentrated virtue of the grain are in the drinks. This is entire fallacy. Professor Liebig, one of the most eminent chemists in the sixteenth century, has shown that beer contains exactly the nutriment of a two-and-a-half-pound loaf of bread. This beer is very similar to the famous English Alesop's, and our more popular American beer. The facts, the nutritious portion of the grain is not before beer can be made; and if the fermentation of the beer be complete, Professor Lyon Playfair declares that no nutriment whatever remains in the fermented liquor; and as the English *Athence News* says, "No chemist now disputes these assertions; for, except in flavor and amount of alcohol, the chemical composition of all kinds of beer is alike, and brewers must laugh to hear doctors advising porter as more nourishing than beer, when porter is nothing but beer colored by burnt malt; and often when beer goes wrong in the making, and is unaleable as beer, it is converted into fine Porter, the mere coloring covering many defects."

The following somewhat remarkable advertisement appeared in the columns of a recent number of a newspaper: "Lost, by a poor lad tied up in brown paper, with a flute in an overcoat, and several other articles of wearing apparel.

Midnight Scene in Gen. Grant's Camp.

The battle of Arbeta was cloquence of daring on the part of the young Macedonian King. That of Thermopyla was the cloquence of patriotism, on the part of Leonidas and his Helots. The battle of Austerlitz was the cloquence of bravery on the part of the young Corsican. The scene of Valley Forge was the cloquence of faith on the part of Washington. The scene after the battle of the Wilderness combined all these elements, and added the cloquence of silence. The well known result of that fierce conflict was adverse to the army of the United States. Gen Lee had flung one wing of his army between our forces and the base of their supplies, which would require another battle to regain them. Each division and corps commander knew this sad condition of affairs. They were all summoned to a council of war, to be held at headquarters at one o'clock at night. They were the saddest steps ever taken by that band of devoted hearts. Fifteen thousand brave soldiers, dead or dying, or wounded, were lying on the field hard by.

One after another entered, and after making a noiseless salute, silently took their seats. Generals Schofield, Meade, Burnside, Sickles, Howard, and others, I believe were there. Not a word was spoken. A full half hour thus passed by. Their emotions were too deep for utterance. Hopes hung on the decision of that council.

At length Gen. Grant asked each one in succession if he had any advice to proffer. Each one answered with a sad monosyllable, "no!"

The commander then wrote a few lines and handed the slip to Gen. Meade, and he retired. This was repeated until all were gone, and the general was left alone. One of the staff of a division commander, who was sick, was the last to retire, and he is authority for the above.

All were ignorant of each other's order. They felt assured that retreat had been directed. Any other alternative would have been believed to be madness. Had they known that the order had been given to advance, instant and universal mutiny would have been raised. That eloquent silence for which he has ever been noted, was the key to his success there.

The next morning each corps moved, and Gen. Lee, the instant he perceived it, exclaimed with vehemence, "Our enemy has a leader at last, and our cause is lost!" He had hid his officers the night before to let their soldiers sleep long. But now he saw the army whom he thought utterly defeated, moving around between him and the base of his supplies. He hastened to begin retracing his course, and confessed to an artillery officer of the confederate army that the doom of their cause was sealed.

A GRATEFUL TIGER.—A caged tiger had a live dog thrown to it one day for its dinner. Not being very hungry, the usually fierce creature did not touch the trembling little victim. This quietness gave the dog courage, and he began to lick the tiger's eyes which were sore. This act seemed pleasant to the wild beast, and the dog continued from time to time, till the eyes of this savage animal got well. The tiger from that time took his tiny four legged doctor under his patronage, looked upon him kindly, and allowed him to eat what he chose of the food thrown into his pen. Henceforth they lived like bosom friends.

Thus, you see, even the fierce tiger can be grateful for a little favor. How much more, then, should children learn to be grateful to their friends for the great favors they have received. When I see boys and girls unkind and insulting to their parents, who would have done and suffered so much for them, I tell them the story of the tiger and the dog, and say, "Children, don't be less grateful to your kind parents than the tiger was to the little dog."

The custom of throwing a shoe, taken from the left foot, after persons, for good luck, has been practiced in Norfolk, England, from time immemorial, not only at weddings, but on all occasions where good luck is required. Some forty years ago a cattle dealer desired his wife to "trull her left shoe after him" when he started for Norwich to buy a lottery ticket. As he drove off on his errand, he looked around to see if she deformed the charm, and consequently he received the shoe in his face, with such force as to black his eyes. He went and bought his ticket which turned up a prize of two hundred pounds; and he always attributed his good luck to the over dose of shoe which he got.

NICELY CAUGHT.—A Western paper tells a story of a distressed agriculturist thus: A farmer dropped in here on Wednesday last, to pay his rent, putting on a long face to correspond with the times. On entering the house, he told the landlord that times being so bad he could not raise the money at all; and, dashing a bundle of greenbacks upon the table said: "There, that is all I can pay." The money was taken up and counted by Mr. —, the landlord, who said: "Why, this is twice as much as you owe." "Dang'ee! give it to me again," said the farmer. "I'm dashed if I ain't took it out of the wrong pocket!"

A man in Connecticut, whose wife died the day before the election, paired off with a neighbor, and persuaded him to go to Manchester for a coffin. When the kind hearted undertaker returned, however, he found that the election of Representative had been carried against his party by a single vote, which had been cast in his absence by the disconsolate widower.

SELLING A SUBJECT.—A man sitting one evening in an ale house, thinking how to get provisions for the next day, saw a fellow dead drunk on the opposite bench.

"Do you wish to get rid of this sot?" said he to the landlord.

"I do, and half a crown shall speak my thanks," was the reply.

"Agreed," said the other; "get me a sack."

A sack was produced and put over the drunken guest. Away trudged the man with his burden, till he came to the house of a noted resurrectionist, at whose door he knocked.

"Who's there?" said a voice within.

"I have brought you a subject," replied the man; "so come, quick, and give me my fee."

The money was immediately paid, and the sack, with its contents, deposited in the surgery. The motion of quick walking had nearly recovered the poor victim, who, before the other had gone two minutes, endeavored to extricate himself from the sack.

The purchaser, enraged at being thus outwitted, ran after the man who had deceived him, and cried out:

"Why, you dog, the man's alive!"

"Alive!" said the other, "so much better; kill him when you want him."

The Democratic State Committee of Ohio are sending circulars all over the South, begging for ten cent subscriptions for the purpose of carrying the election next fall. This is reciprocity with a vengeance. The Democrats of the North want loyal men to contribute funds to feed traitors, and in return the Copperheads of Ohio ask Southern traitors to contribute funds to carry Northern elections. Ha! Ha! Ha!

William B. Astor, of New York, returns to the assessor of internal revenue an income six hundred and eighty-one thousand three hundred and ten dollars for the year 1866. Poor Bill, he has a heavy load to carry, for doing which he only gets his victuals and clothes.

During a great storm on the Pacific ocean a vessel was once wrecked, and a Quaker, tossing to and fro on a plank, exclaimed, over the crest of a wave, to another who was drifting on a barrel, "Friend, dost thou call this Pacific?"

Since the hanging of Mrs. Surratt and her associates, it cannot be shown that the President has made any efforts towards unraveling the mystery of the infamous crime that culminated on the 14th of April, 1865.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

The RAFFERMAN'S JOURNAL is published on Wednesday at \$2.00 per annum in advance. If not paid at the beginning of the year, \$2.50 will be charged, and \$3.00 if not paid before the close of the year.

Advertisements will be inserted at \$1.50 per line for three or less insertions—Ten lines (or less) counting a square. For every additional insertion 50 cents will be charged. A deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

No subscription taken for a shorter time than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

S. J. ROW.

SCOTT HOUSE,
MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.
A. ROW & CO., PROPRIETORS.

This house having been refitted and elegantly furnished, is now open for the reception and entertainment of guests. The proprietors by long experience in hotel keeping, feel confident they can satisfy a discriminating public. Their bar is supplied with the choicest brands of liquors and wine.

July 4th, 1866.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between C. R. Foster, J. D. McGirk, Edward Perks, G. L. Reed, Richard Shaw, A. K. Wright, J. T. Leonard, Jas. B. Graham, and W. A. Wallace, in the banking business, at Philadelphia, Centre county, Pa., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be conducted as heretofore at the same place, under the title of Foster, Perks, & Co. RICHARD SHAW, J. T. LEONARD, EDWARD PERKS, J. B. GRAHAM, W. A. WALLACE, G. L. REED, A. K. WRIGHT.

March 8, 1867.—m20.

MISS A. P. RYNDER, Teacher of Piano and Forte, Melodeon, Cabinet Organ, Guitar, Harmony and Vocal Music. For the purpose of keeping inferior instruments out of the county Miss Rynder has secured agencies for the sale of really good and durable Pianos, Organs, Guitars and Melodeons. As chief among these are the grand and square Pianos, Mason & Hamlin's Cabinet Organ, Eury's Cottage Organ, Treat & Linsley's Organs and Melodeons, Hall's Guitars, &c., which she will sell at a very trifling advance on Manufacturer's prices, thus enabling purchasers to secure instruments that will be a pleasure to own, for no greater outlay of money than would be required to get inferior articles—that are "dead at any price."

Music Books, Paper, Guitar Strings and Sheet music constantly on hand at the store of Mrs. H. D. Welch. September 20, 1865.

NEW STORE AT MARYSVILLE,
CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Clearfield county, that he has opened a new store in Marysville, and that he is now receiving a large and splendid assortment of reasonable goods, such as

DRY-GOODS AND NOTIONS,
Hard-ware, Queens-ware, Groceries,
Drugs, Oils, Paints and Glass, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Clothing, and Stationary

and in fact a general assortment of goods, such as are generally kept in a country store.

Desirous of pleasing the public, he will use his endeavors to keep on hand the best of goods, and thereby hopes to merit a liberal share of patronage. Call before purchasing elsewhere, as I am determined to sell goods at moderate prices for cash or exchange them for every description of Lumber at market prices.

Sept. 27, 1865. STACY W. THOMPSON.

Business Directory.

WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. May 13, 1863.

MERRELL & BIGLER, Dealers in Hardware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron ware, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. June '66.

H. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and H. dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c., Room in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 10.

H. BUCHER SWOPE, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doors west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

FORSYCE & GRAHAM, Dealers in Square and Sawn Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Groceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Grahamton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct. 10.

J. P. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1865.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationery, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 6, 1865.

KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, &c., Front Street, (above the Academy,) Clearfield, Pa. Dec 27, 1865.

WILLIAM F. IRWIN, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and family articles generally. Nov. 10.

JOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. He also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. April, 59.

THOMAS J. M'CUULOUGH, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the "Clearfield Bank." Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynton, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Liquors, &c., Room on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. April 27.

FREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Orders solicited—wholesale or retail. He also keeps on hand and for sale an assortment of earthenware, of his own manufacture. Jan. 1, 1863.

JOHN H. PULFORD, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office with J. B. M'Enally, Esq., over First National Bank. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty claims, &c., and to all legal business. March 27, 1867.

ALBERT & BROS., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour, Bacon, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county, Pa. Also, extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber, shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863.

DENTISTRY.—J. P. CORNETT, Dentist, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Office in Drug Store, corner Main and Thompson Sts. May 2, 1866.

BLAKE WALTERS, Scrivener and Conveyancer, and Agent for the purchase and sale of Lands, Clearfield, Pa. Prompt attention given to all business connected with the county offices. Office with W. A. Wallace. Jan. 3.

WALLACE, BIGLER & FIELDING, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Legal business of all kinds promptly and accurately attended to. Clearfield, Pa., May 16th, 1866.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE, WILLIAM D. BIGLER, J. BLAKE WALTERS, FRANK FIELDING.

D. R. J. P. BURGHFIELD—Late Surgeon of the 83d Reg't Penn's Vols., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4, 1865.—6mp.

FURNITURE ROOMS.

JOHN GUELICH.

Desires to inform his old friends and customers that, having enlarged his shop and increased his facilities for manufacturing, he is now prepared to make to order such furniture as may be desired, in good style and at cheap rates for cash. He mostly has on hand all his "Furniture Rooms," a varied assortment of furniture, among which is,

BUREAUS AND SIDEBOARDS,
Wardrobes and Book-cases, Centre, Sofa, Parlor, Breakfast and Dining extension Tables.

Common, French-posts, Cottage, Jenny-Lind and other Bedsteads.
SOFAS OF ALL KINDS, WORK-STANDS, HAT RACKS, WASH-STANDS, &c.

Spring-seats, Cane-bottom, and Parlor Chairs; and Common and other Chairs.

LOOKING-GLASSES
Of every description on hand, and new glasses for old frames, which will be put in on very reasonable terms, on short notice.

He also keeps on hand, or furnishes to order, Hair, Corn-husk, Hair and Cotton top Mattresses.

COFFINS, OF EVERY KIND,
Made to order, and funerals attended with a hearse, whenever desirable.

Also, House painting done to order.

The above, and many other articles are furnished to customers cheap for cash or exchanged for approved country produce. Cherry, Maple, Poplar, Lin-wood and other Lumber suitable for the business, taken in exchange for furniture.

Remember the shop is on Market street, Clearfield, and nearly opposite the "Old Jew Store." December 4, 1865. JOHN GUELICH.

AGLE HOTEL,

CURWENSVILLE, PENN'A.

LEWIS W. TEN EYCK, Proprietor.

Having leased and refitted the above hotel, he is now ready to accommodate the travelling public. His bar contains the choicest brands of liquors. He solicits a share of public patronage.

July 12th, 1866.

SOMETHING NEW IN CLEARFIELD.

Carriage and Wagon Shop,
Immediately in rear of Machine shop.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Clearfield, and the public in general, that he is prepared to do all kinds of work on carriages, buggies, wagons, sleighs, sleds, &c. on short notice and in a workmanlike manner. Orders promptly attended to.

WM. M'KNIGHT,
Clearfield, Feb. 7, 1866.

CHAIRS! CHAIRS! CHAIRS!!!

JOHN TROUTMAN
Having resumed the manufacture of chairs, at his shop located on the lot in the rear of his residence on Market street, and a short distance west of the Foundry, is prepared to accommodate his old friends, and all others who may favor him with a call, with every description of Windsor chairs. He has a good assortment on hand, to which he directs the attention of purchasers. They are made of the very best material, well painted, and finished in a workmanlike manner, and will be sold at prices to suit the times. Examine them before purchasing elsewhere.

Clearfield, Pa., March 28, 1866.

ALWAYS NEW WITHOUT FAIL.

JOHN IRVIN,
Has just received and opened at the old stand in Curwensville, an entire new stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which he will sell very cheap for cash. His stock consists of

Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hardware, Queensware, Boots and
Shoes, Hats, Caps, Ready
made Clothing, etc.

The public generally is respectfully invited to give him a call; see his stock and hear his prices, and purchase from him if you find it will be to your advantage.

Nov. 15, 1865.

HOME INDUSTRY!

BOOTS AND SHOES
Made to Order at the Lowest Rates.

The undersigned would respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity, to give him a call at his shop on Market St., nearly opposite Hartswick & Irwin's drug store, where he is prepared to make or repair anything in his line.

Orders entrusted to him will be executed with promptness, strength and neatness, and all work warranted as represented.

I have now on hand a stock of extra French calf skins, superb gaiter tops, &c., that I will finish up at the lowest figures.

June 18th, 1866. DANIEL CONNELLY.

LIFE INSURANCE AT HOME.

The Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
321 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILA.

Insures Lives on favorable terms, and will issue Policies on any of the approved plans of insurance.

Assets liable to losses \$1,221,289 71.

Surplus divided Annually. Losses paid promptly. Premiums may be paid in cash; annually, semi-annually or quarterly; or one-half in cash, and one-half in note. By a supplement to the charter, notes hereafter received will participate in all Dividends or Surplus. Scrip certificates up to January, 1869, inclusive, are now receivable in payment of premiums.

Agency, at the office of H. B. Swopes, Clearfield, Pa. Dr. J. G. Hartswick, Medical Examiner. August 24, 1864.

H. BRIDGE, MERCHANT TAILOR,

Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
[One door East of the Clearfield House.]

Keeps on hand a full assortment of Gents' Furnishing goods, such as Shirts (linen and woolen), Undershirts, Drawers and Neckties, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Umbrellas, Hats, etc., in great variety. Of piece goods he keeps the

Best Cloths, (of all shades) Black
Doe-Skin Cassimeres of the best make,
Fancy Cassimeres, in great variety.

Also, French Coatings; Beaver, Pilot, Chinchilla, and Triest Out-coating, all of which will be sold cheap for cash, and made up according to the latest styles, by experienced workmen. Also a agent for Clearfield county, for I. M. Singer & Co's Sewing Machines. November 1, 1865.

SOMETHING NEW IN CURWENSVILLE.

DRUGS! DRUGS! DRUGS!!!

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he has opened a Drug Store, in the house recently fitted up in the house of George Kittelberger, on Main street, Curwensville, Pa., one door west of Hipple & Faust's store, where he intends to keep a general assortment of

Drugs, Medicines, Oils, Paints,
Dye-Staffs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Goods, Confectionaries,
Spices, Canned Fruit, Tobacco and Cigars,
Books, Stationery, Pencils, Pens, Inks,
and a general variety of Notions;
Glass, Putty, etc., etc., etc.

The want of a Drug Store has long been felt in Curwensville, and as that want is now supplied, the undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

His stock embraces most articles needed in a community, is entirely new, and of the best quality, which he will dispose of at reasonable prices. Call and examine the goods, which cannot fall to the notice of the undersigned.

November 8, 1865. JOSEPH R. IRWIN.

FALL STYLES of Bonnets and Hats just received at
MRS. WELCH'S.

COOK STOVES with improved ash pan for burning coal, at
J. P. KRATZER'S.

SADDLES, Bridles, harness, collars &c. for sale at
MERRELL & BIGLER'S.

GUNS, Pistols and sword canes to be had at
MERRELL & BIGLER'S.

BUFFALO ROBES and Sleigh bells, just received and for sale cheap at
MOSSOP'S.

CABLE CHAINS—a good article, on hand and for sale by
MERRELL & BIGLER.

CANNED FRUIT, of best quality, for sale by
MERRELL & BIGLER.

PALMER'S Patent unloading hay-forks, to be had at
MERRELL & BIGLER'S.

LADIES FURS, and Gents' fur caps, for sale at the "corner" store, Curwensville, Pa.

SALT—a good article, and very cheap at the store of
WM. F. IRWIN, Clearfield.